what we are doing is sick (but nobody touches me like you do)

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by abbymyg

Summary

Twins Will and Adam present as omegas at the same time. Luckily for them, their older brothers and Hannibal are there to help them.

For the hannibal bingo fills: suppressants + home

Notes

Sooo yeah, this is becoming a trend with me, but suppressants don't really appear in the story. The prompt just forced me to write omegaverse, and since it's something I never write, I just ran with it. My bingo my rules (?) so I'll consider it a fill for the prompt anyway (¬_¬)

Enjoy!

See the end of the work for more notes

Nolan and Hannibal arrive at the house at the same time. The smell is strong, and intoxicating, filling their nostrils even when they are standing outside.

It's a scent any alpha would recognize.

Heat.

The twins, or one of them, finally presented.

Omegas and alphas present during puberty. Even if modern-day technology allows people to know what their secondary gender will be from birth, there are still no means to predict exactly when a first heat or a first rut is going to happen. There are no signs, no pre-heat or pre-rut to warn the first time it's approaching.

The Graham family is varied. Beau, the father, is a beta, and his late wife is an omega. The oldest kid, Nolan, and the second oldest, Bobby, are both alphas. They both got their first rut a couple of years ago. The young twins Will and Adam are omegas but unpresented. Until now.

"They're in…" Nolan says, hands shaking as he struggles to find the right key to unlock the door.

"Yes," Hannibal says quickly. He's tense. His lips press together, doing his best to restrain the urge to break the door down and get into the house if Nolan doesn't unlock it soon.

"Both of them or…?" Even if he's also an alpha, Nolan's sense of smell isn't half as good as Will's boyfriend's.

"Yes," Hannibal confirms.

Nolan licks his lips. This is not good. Hannibal is here, so he can take care of Will. Smelling the scent of Will's heat like this will most certainly send him into rut soon. But what about Adam? Who will help him?

Nolan unlocks the door.

There's no time to lose.

The two alphas walk inside the house where the similar yet distinctive scents of the twins are even stronger. They can't breathe without inhaling lungfuls of them. But there's also something else. A sound. Loud and racketing. Nolan's eyebrows furrow, trying to figure out what it is.

The creaking continues, and when he hears a moan, he understands.

The bed .

The source of the noise is the bed, creaking and slamming against the wall. And paired with the moan, it can mean one of two things. Option A, Will and/or Adam are masturbating to seek relief, or option B, someone got to the house before them and is fucking them. Option B seems more plausible, as he doubts that the twins by themselves have enough strength to make the bed move.

He looks at Hannibal, and the look of fury in his eyes makes it obvious he reached the same conclusion as him.

He doesn't waste any time. He climbs the stairs two steps at a time to reach the room Will and Adam share. Nolan follows closely behind.

When they walk into the room, however, they freeze.

Nolan never considered option C, but that's exactly what's unfolding in front of them. Adam is on his hands and knees on the bed, his body covered in sweat. Will is holding his waist, with his back to the door, and slamming his hips at a tortuous pace, fucking his brother as a gush of slick drips down his thighs.

The sight goes, shamefully, straight to Nolan's cock, making it stir with interest. On the other hand, Hannibal moves so quickly Nolan barely registers it.

One moment he is standing next to him, and the next he is on the bed, pulling Will away from Adam. Both omegas whine at the loss of being separated. Hannibal ignores Adam in favor of undoing his belt and lowering his pants, desperate to get his cock inside his omega's slicked, tight entrance.

"Hannibal," comes a needy noise from Will's mouth when he recognizes his touch through the feverish haze of his heat. " *Alpha.* "

"I'm here," Hannibal coos, trying to sound reassuring. "I'm here."

He manhandles Will, turning him around so he's lying on the bed on his back. He's leaking so much that a puddle forms on the sheets, soaking the fabric. Will shivers as Hannibal kneels between his legs, his hard cock already free from his underwear. Will spreads his legs wider and uses his hands to pull at his asscheeks, exposing his hole more.

It's not the first time he's had sex with Hannibal, and even though the heat pushes his rational thinking to the side to give way to instinct, there's still a part of him that feels embarrassed at his own actions. But he's so desperate, so needy, he feels he'll *die* if his alpha doesn't get inside him in the next few seconds.

"Hannibal, please," he begs, almost mewling. "I need you, alpha, please."

Nolan should feel guilty for the way his cock throbs. But he can't help it when his younger brother looks so easily affected, so sensitive. The way his curls are stuck to his forehead due to the sweat, and how his pupils are so dilated that the blue is practically impossible to spot in his eyes. It's sinful. Enticing. He wants to touch him, but he's positive Hannibal would kill him if he tried. It wouldn't be the first time it happened.

Hannibal listens to his omega's pleas and aligns the tip of his cock with his entrance. His precum mixes with the slick, making Will even wetter. Will doesn't care the man didn't take his time to finger him and make sure he's ready. He can't wait a second more. He needs Hannibal inside of him. ***Right. The. Fuck. Now.*** He doesn't care if he gets hurt.

“Hurry up,” Will says. “Alpha, Han, *please* ,” he moans.

Hannibal can’t say no to that. Every instinct is screaming at him to *breed, breed, breed* . He holds firmly onto Will’s hip with one hand and wraps the other one around his cock. He meets Will’s eyes and thrusts inside, burying himself to the hilt in one go.

The action causes both of them to groan at the same time. Hannibal’s been inside of Will countless times before. They’ve even used slick-imitating lube during one of Hannibal’s ruts. But this is *nothing* compared to that. This is probably what heaven feels like.

“Yes, yes, yes!” Will moans, clinging to Hannibal’s back.

A pained noise brings Nolan’s attention back to Adam. A cramp makes him fall to the bed, weakening him. His ass remains in the air, his hole clenching around nothing.

Nolan's heart aches for his younger brother, who is left aching for release as his twin brother gets what he needs from his boyfriend. Adam has no one to fill that role. Unless, of course, Nolan takes matters into his own hands.

He doesn’t want to do it. It’s wrong. And yet he can’t bear seeing Adam in such agony. Nolan’s compassion and desire to help override any lingering reservations. As long as no one finds out they’ve done this, they’ll be fine.

With a determined yet gentle touch, Nolan approaches Adam, who is watching the passionate display between Hannibal and Will with wide, longing eyes. Nolan's hands glide over Adam's heated skin, soothing the omega's senses and calming the storm of need within him.

Adam's breathing quickens as Nolan's fingers find their way to his slick entrance, teasingly circling the sensitive rim.

“Alpha, alpha,” the teenager chants, too lost to desire to care that his brother is the one touching him. The omega's body arches, craving more, and Nolan obliges, slowly pushing a finger inside, feeling the tightness around him.

Meanwhile, Hannibal and Will continue their primal dance of lust, their connection deepening with every thrust. The sight of their passion fuels Nolan's desire even further. He pushes a second finger inside Adam, sloppily making sure that he is at least somewhat stretched. He can’t resist the magnetic pull, the urge to fuck him.

Without hesitation, Nolan positions himself behind Adam, guiding his pulsing member to the omega’s entrance. Adam's body tenses, a mixture of anticipation and fear flooding his mind, quickly being replaced by the unbearable need to be bred. Mounted. Until he can’t think anymore.

“Ah, fuck, fuck, fuck!” A series of curses from Will distract Adam for a moment and he turns to look at the couple next to him.

He looks, mesmerized, at the way Hannibal’s cock disappears inside his brother with every thrust of the alpha’s hips. It makes Adam clench around Nolan’s cockhead, as a new surge of slick escapes him.

Nolan groans. With a gentle yet firm push, he enters Adam, their connection sealing in a wave of pleasure and intimacy. The sensation overwhelms them both, their bodies moving in sync; Nolan thrusting up and Adam grinding down to get him to go even deeper. He can’t hold back tears at the relief it gives him.

Moans and gasps fill the room as the four indulge in their desires, completely lost in the depths of their desperate coupling. Boundaries dissolve, replaced by a profound sense of unity and belonging. Pleasure intertwines with love, and the room fills with the symphony of their combined ecstasy.

“Fuck, Hannibal, yes, yes, yes,” Will whines when he feels the knot at the base of Hannibal’s shaft begin to swell.

His whole body trembles in anticipation, feeling his orgasm approaching. He squeezes his eyelids shut, desperately searching for something to anchor himself to reality as the entire world begins to spin around him. He sinks his nails on Hannibal’s back, hard enough to break skin and feel fresh blood erupting under the pressure. Hannibal fucks him faster and harder, eager to please his omega.

When his orgasm hits him, Will’s body spasms under Hannibal’s ministrations. He throws his head back, throwing his arms around the alpha’s neck and crying out. Rivulets of cum stain both of their torsos and Hannibal’s knot grows fully engorged from the way Will’s walls contract around him.

“Knot me, alpha, please!” Will implores.

Hannibal complies, pushing the knot inside the omega’s body with a groan. Will moans, enamored with the way it fills him. Then Hannibal’s climax hits him as well, making him shake violently as his hot seed spills inside of Will, flooding his inside with hot cum.

Neither of them knows how long they stay like that after their orgasms, just holding each other tightly, waiting for the knot to go down. The haze of the heat fades momentarily, and Will grabs Hannibal’s head to bring their faces closer. He kisses him.

“Hi,” he says, dumbly.

“Hi,” Hannibal says back, smiling.

They gaze into each other’s eyes for a moment. Hannibal brushes Will’s hair back from his forehead, caressing his skin gently.

The sweet exchange is interrupted by a particularly loud moan from Adam, and the slamming of the bed against the wall brings them back to what's happening next to them. Now that his mind is a bit clearer, Will fully registers what's developing before his eyes.

"Holy shit," he says.

His face heats up as fresh slick oozes from inside him at the view of his older brother fucking his twin. It's so fucked up. He can't help it. It only serves to increase the arousal that's coursing through him. Hannibal groans, also looking at them.

Adam's whines and soft pleas are the hottest things Will has ever heard, and they're becoming louder, the sounds of his pleasure getting more frequent. Nolan's pace as he pounds into him is relentless, and it's so intense and rough that Adam feels like he's about to explode. He feels as if he can't take it, and yet he wants it more than he's ever wanted anything before.

His orgasm is overwhelming, filling him with a wave of euphoria and bliss. He fists at the sheets, desperate for something to hold onto. He sobs, unable to stand the sudden wave of emotions. And there must be something really wrong with Nolan, because the sight of his younger brother like that makes him come as well, his knot tying them together.

"Sh, sh, it's okay," Will tries to calm Adam down, rubbing circles onto his neck. He gently nudges him to turn his head and look at him. "It's okay, Adam, you're okay," he repeats.

"Will," Adam sobs, wanting to move closer to him. The sudden movement pulls at the knot locked inside of him, causing both him and Nolan to cry out in pain.

"No, no, Adam, stay like that, just for a bit longer," Will tells him, stroking his hair reassuringly. "You're okay, you're safe."

Adam keeps crying for a while, and it slowly dies down as he calms down.

"That's it, baby, good job," Will smiles at him. "How do you feel?"

"Good," he says and Nolan can finally breathe again, relieved. "Tired, but good. Sleepy."

"Sleep then, Adam," Will tells him.

"Go on, sleep," Nolan says to him as well, as sweet as he can manage. "I'll slip out of you when it's safe, you won't even notice it."

Adam blinks at him, slowly, processing the words. He nods and closes his eyes.

It doesn't take long for him to fall asleep.

Next to him, Hannibal's knot finally goes down. Cum starts trickling down Will's thighs and onto the sheets, as Hannibal pulls out. Will whines at the loss, but still feels satisfied for the moment. Hannibal kisses his forehead and gets up from the bed.

"Should I get you something, darling? Water?" he asks. "Something to eat?"

“Water, please,” Will nods.

“Of course.”

Hannibal only gets to step one foot outside of the room when he hears a shriek of pain coming from Will. He goes back immediately and finds the omega bent over in pain once more.

The sensation of fulfillment and relief only lasted for a few minutes. Will is once again overcome by the need to be filled, even stronger than before. His mind screams at him that one alpha isn’t enough. He needs more, more, *more* . As much as he can get.

This is why, hours later when Bobby finally arrives at the house after spending the entire afternoon hanging out with his friends, drinking and smoking weed who knows where, he finds Will caged between Nolan and Hannibal’s bodies. Hannibal is behind him, thrusting into the omega’s entrance, while Nolan fucks his mouth. Adam is soundly asleep, nestled between pillows and plushies in the adjacent bed.

Bobby gapes at them in shock, standing frozen for a few seconds. He should be horrified at what’s happening, at seeing his brother fucking their younger brother, his own blood. But the scent of heat and rut is thick in the air, mixing with the smell of sweat and sex. The cannabis in his system already had made him horny, but now with the added visual, his cock swells, demanding attention inside his pants.

Bobby's mind swirls with a mixture of desire and guilt as he watches the intense scene before him. It ignites a fire inside of him. Slowly, he begins to undress, feeling the need to join the passionate frenzy.

With every piece of clothing discarded, Bobby climbs onto the bed, his eyes locked on the writhing bodies of Nolan, Hannibal, and Will. Hannibal snarls as he senses another alpha presence in the room, but Will’s calming purring subdues him. The omega pats Nolan’s thighs to get him to leave his mouth for a moment. Without hesitation, Nolan pulls away from Will's mouth, a glistening strand of saliva connecting his lips to his cock for a moment.

“Bobby,” Will moans. His voice sounds hoarse, broken from the intense deepthroating. “Come here, please,” he begs. “I need you, need all of you,” he says. “ *Alphas* .”

Nolan gets up from the bed, giving space for Bobby to position himself beside Will, his throbbing erection pressing against the omega's lips, desperate for the attention it craves. Will, still lost in his own pleasure, willingly takes Bobby into his mouth, his tongue swirling around the length, eager to please and feel full. Nolan watches intently as Bobby takes his place beside Will, his lips parting to accommodate Bobby's eager length. The sight stirs a deep desire within Nolan, fueling his arousal even further.

Meanwhile, Hannibal continues his relentless thrusts into Will's heat, the primal sounds of their coupling echoing throughout the room. Will's muffled moans vibrate against Bobby's cock, driving him further into a state of ecstasy.

With a low growl vibrating in his chest, Nolan crawls under Will's body, positioning his hips right under the omega's. Hannibal snarls possessively, but understanding this is what his mate needs, he slows his movements and grants Nolan the space he needs. He pulls out of Will's body and helps the omega down to sink onto Nolan's cock. The two brothers moan in response.

Once he's fully seated, Hannibal pushes two slick-coated fingers into Will's hole, testing how far he can push him. The two fingers slip inside the boy who clenches around them greedily.

"More," he begs, "more, alpha, I need you, more."

God . Will will be the death of him.

Hannibal retrieves his fingers and instead presses his cockhead against his hole. Any doubts of it fitting or not fade when he pushes inside and Will's entrance contracts around his shaft, sucking him deeper. Nolan stops thrusting until Hannibal is fully inside of Will as well, and then they both begin pounding in sync.

Tears well in Will's eyes as waves of pleasure course through his body. The sensation of being taken by two big alpha cocks, while having another one in his mouth makes him euphoric.

"Oh god," he cries out, feeling like he's going to lose his damn mind any minute. His inner walls clench around Hannibal and Nolan. He feels as if he's being taken apart and put back together again.

As the intense pleasure continues to build, the three alphas and their insatiable omega lose themselves in the moment. The room fills with the sounds of wet, rhythmic thrusts, passionate moans, and the occasional muffled cries of pure bliss.

Hannibal's rut-fueled instincts drive him to claim Will completely, his hips snapping forward with primal urgency. He grips Will's hips firmly, relishing in the way the omega's body trembles with each forceful thrust. Nolan, torn between his guilt and the overwhelming desire to please his omega brother, moves with careful yet possessive intent. Bobby's thick cock fucks in and out of Will's mouth, who eagerly bobs his head, taking him in as deeply as he can.

The feeling of being simultaneously filled from both ends pushes Will toward the precipice. Will's body tightens, his walls clenching around Hannibal and Nolan, sending them both over the edge. Bobby chooses that exact moment to exit Will's mouth, so his scream echoes in the room when the knots of the other two alphas swell fully inside of his body, stretching him impossibly wider.

With a growl, Hannibal spills his hot release deep inside of Will, his orgasm triggering Nolan's own. They fill Will with their seed, their combined moans of satisfaction filling the air.

"Open wide," Bobby orders Will, holding onto his chin as he strokes himself.

Will obeys, opening his mouth wide and letting his tongue out right on time for Bobby to come, drops of cum falling inside his mouth and all over the omega's face. The taste is enough to make Will orgasm again, spilling his seed between his and Hannibal's body.

As the waves of pleasure recede, the room falls into a contented stillness. The four bodies lie intertwined, the scent of sex and satisfaction filling the air. Each breath is heavy, each touch tender as they bask in the afterglow.

Will, at long last, is satisfied. His eyelids feel heavy.

It only takes a couple of seconds before he falls asleep, with the two knots still inside of him and a smile on his face.

End Notes

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